Sir Iohn goes into the basket, they put cloathes ouer him, the two men carries it away: Foord meetes it, and all the rest, Page, Doctor, Priest, Slender, Shallow.

Ford. Come pray along, you shall see all.
How now who goes heare? whither goes this?
Whither goes it? set it downe.

Mis. For. Now let it go, you had best meddle with buck-washing.

Ford. Buck, good buck, pray come along,
Maister *Page* take my keyes: helpe to search. Good
Sir *Hugh* pray come along, helpe a little, a little,
Ile shew you all.

Sir Hu. By Ieshu these are iealosies & distemperes.

Exit omnes.

Mis. Pa. He is in a pittifull taking.

Mis. I wonder what he thought
Whē my husband bad them set downe the basket.

Mis. Pa. Hang him dishonest slaue, we cannot vse
Him bad inough. This is excellent for your
Husbands iealousie.

Mi. For. Alas poore soule it grieues me at the hart,
But this will be a meanes to make him cease
His iealous fits, if *Falstaffes* loue increase.

Mis. Pa. Nay we wil send to *Falstaffe* once again,
Tis great pittie we should leaue him:
What wiues may be merry, and yet honest too.

Mi. For. Shall we be cōdemnd because we laugh?
Tis old, but true: still sowes eate all the draffe.

Enter all.

Mis. Pa. Here comes your husband, stand aside.

For. I can find no body within, it may be he lied.

Mis. Pa. Did you heare that? *Mis. For.*

Mis. For. I, I, peace.

For. Well Ile not let it go so, yet Ile trie further.

S. *Hu.* By Ieshu if there be any body in the kitchin
Or the cuberts, or the presse, or the buttery,
I am an arrant Iew: Now God plesse me:
You serue me well, do you not?

Pa. Fie M. *Ford* you are too blame:

Mis. Pa. Ifaith tis not well M. *Ford* to suspect
Her thus without cause.

Doc. No by my trot it be no vell:

For. Wel I pray bear with me, M. *Page* pardō me.
I suffer for it, *I* suffer for it: (now:

Sir Hu: You suffer for a bad conscience looke you

Ford: Well *I* pray no more, another time *I*le tell you all:
The mean time go dine with me, pardō me wife,
I am sorie. M. *Page* pray goe in to dinner,
Another time *I*le tell you all.

Pa: Wel let it be so, and to morrow I inuite you all
To my house to dinner: and in the morning weele
A birding, *I* haue an excellent Hauke for the bush.

Ford: Let it be so: Come M. *Page*, come wife:
I pray you come in all, your welcome, pray come (in.

Sir Hu: By so kad vdgme, M. *Fordes* is
Not in his right wittes:

Exit omnes:

Enter Sir Iohn Falstaffe.

Fal: *Bardolfe* brew me a pottle sack presently:

Bar: With Egges sir?

Fal: Simply of it selfe, *I*le none of these pullets
In my drinke: goe make haste. (sperme
Haue *I* liued to be carried in a basket

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22299) LONDON, 1602 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (Huth 48) Octavo